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WHEN I HAVE TIME.

When I have time, so many things I'll do To make life happier and more fair For those whose lives are crowned now with care, I'll help to lift them from their low despair, When I have time.

When I have time, the friend I love so well Shall know no more those weary toiling days, I'll lead her feet in pleasant paths all ways, And cheer her heart with words of sweetest praise, When I have time.

When you have time, the friend you so dear May be beyond the reach of all your sweet intent; May never know what you so kindly meant To fill her life with sweet content, When you have time.

Now is the time! Ah, friend, no longer wait To scatter loving smiles and words of cheer To those around whose lives are now so dear, They may not meet you in the coming year— Now is the time.

LEWIS, THE ROBBER AND OUTLAW.

Local History and Romance.

[Continued from last issue.]

To resume, after this digression, the young married couple started from Albany for New York City. Still fearing pursuit, at first they avoided the well travelled highway but Malinda's feet caused her trouble, and they decided to seek the highway in hope of engaging passage for her in some wagon heading for New York. A Yankee wagon was soon met and passage engaged to the city for Malinda while the owner and Lewis walked. Lewis found the man shrewd and intelligent. The Yankee advised him to steer clear of New England, but urged him to go to Pennsylvania where the great part of the population were easily imposed upon, being credulous and unsuspecting. He stated that his traveling brethren made out better in that State than any other and when their plans and tricks succeeded without discovery, among themselves they called it "lifting Germany."

In New York, wandering about late at night, Lewis soon found congenial friends bent on the same mission as himself. It was not long before he had evolved out of his brain a plan for an Association to enable these fellows, who preyed on society, to act in concert and share together the plunder. The association was formed on the same principles and with the same officers as a bank. Certain rules and regulations were adopted and, to make them more binding, it was suggested that they be written in the blood of the members. The suggestion was acted upon and these outlaws gathered at their rendezvous at an hour when honest men were asleep. Kneeling in a circle and clasping hands, a vein in the arm was pierced and a basin, held by a member, caught the dripping blood.

It was a gruesome sight in the weird light, and what a character study—these faces of hardened criminals—pledging their faith and honor with their life's blood. There were twenty-one members and among them some desperate, blood-thirsty villains. Fictitious names were given the members, and that applied to Lewis was "Harry Hurricane." The fruits of robberies, burglaries, thefts, frauds and all crimes committed by the gang were deposited in a vault, a record kept of them and on every Sunday night, at

Official Vote of Fulton County, Pa. November 7, 1899.

DISTRICTS.

Table with columns for Districts and Candidates. Includes names like Bell, Belfrage, Brush Creek, Dublin, Licking, McConnellsburg, Taylor, Thompson, Union, Wells.

Large table with columns for various offices: STATE TREASURER, SUPERVISOR, COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, COUNTY AUDITOR. Lists names and vote counts for each office.

midnight, a distribution was made. The gang did a thriving business and were successful beyond all expectations.

Lewis, on one occasion, did a neat bit of shop lifting. There was a swell ladies auction room on Broadway. Lounging about with eyes open on the main chance Lewis noticed a carriage drive up, and recognised Mrs. John Jacob Aster, whose wealthy husband he had heard was very liberal in supplying Madam with pin money. She entered the auction room and he soon followed and, "dressed like a gentleman, he saluted the ladies with all the graceful ease of an old acquaintance." Mrs. Astor purchased and placed in her velvet bag valuable and jewelry and carelessly threw the bag on a bench, in a remote corner of the room. She was soon surrounded by a crowd of admiring friends, and in the animated conversation that took place, the little bag was quite overlooked. Lewis sauntered leisurely around to the bench, picked up the contents, deftly thrust it in the bosom of his coat and coolly walked out. This rich prize was the cause of his leaving the association. A misunderstanding arose on account of a small piece of lace he had given his wife, which finally resulted in a row during which Lewis was badly beaten by the gang and he quit them.

He proceeded to New Brunswick, N. J., but the place did not offer a favorable field for his operations. Hearing of Princeton College and that many students were from the South, he concluded there must be "many empty heads and full purses," especially as Christmas holidays were coming. For the benefit of the Princetonians present I will give in Lewis' own words his experience at their Alma Mater and at the same time will be revealed the versatile character of the subject of this sketch: "As soon as Malinda was able to leave her room and attend to her domestic concerns, I set out in the first stage that offered for Princeton, and having assumed the character, the airs, and consequence of a Georgia planter, I soon succeeded in introducing myself to the professors, and in order to further my schemes, I gave out that my object was to procure a berth in the college for my brother, whose arrival I expected immediately after the expiration of the holidays. I sought every opportunity to court the society and gain the good opinion of the young men with whom I contracted an acquaintance. Passing for a man of fortune, singing a good song and being able to 'crack a bottle' with the best of them, I was invited to most of their convivial parties, at which cards being introduced, I was a voluntary loser at first, and apparently played with so much carelessness and ignorance that the poor youths began to boast of their plucking the 'Georgia pigeon.' But alas, in less than three nights, during which our sittings were from five o'clock in the afternoon to five in the morning, I not only recovered all I had lost, but won at least three hundred dollars of the money which their foolish parents had remitted them."

From Princeton Lewis went to Philadelphia and for a short time operated in the same manner as he had done in New York. He was planning to kidnap Mr. Girard, but was called to New Brunswick by the dangerous illness of his little daughter, much to the disgust of his companions in the Girard plot.

After remaining four weeks he left his wife and child to join the army headed for Canada, under Gen. Smyth, not for patriotism, but for the plunder and booty in sight.

On the road, he himself went up against it, as a crowd of fellows, leagued for the purpose, banded him out of all his money at cards, but I surmise that he was in the same condition as some of the

Princeton students and that his brain was befuddled by liquor. He was evidently addicted to its use. He was compelled to ask employment of a rich farmer and he was hired as a teamster. The team was soon pressed into the United States' service and Lewis drove it to the army. There he plundered officers and men. It was not long until the campaign ended and the team was given to him to be returned to its owner. Instead of justifying the confidence of his benefactor by returning the team, he started with it for the Allegheny mountains, in Pennsylvania, where he disposed of it and kept the money. He attributed this ungrateful act, which for a long time occasioned him many a pang, to the strong desire he had to gratify his appetites. He then fled to a cave, and from this time dates the beginning of his career as a robber and counterfeiter in this section of Pennsylvania. It covers the period from about 1814 to his death in 1820.

Lewis found in this region unusual opportunities for exercising his two great accomplishments, that of counterfeiting and highway robbery. He manufactured counterfeit bills and passed them with apparent ease. The Pittsburgh pike threaded its way through these mountain passes, full of traffic and travelers, and as it was a common custom in those days to carry money on the person, it afforded a veritable bonanza to the highway robber. Lewis and his band hovered around this pike as sea gulls follow a vessel and it was the scene of most of his operations and gave to him many a rich prize.

Lewis was a born leader among the criminal class. He was always at the head of his band, suggested and planned their operations and directed their movements.

His exploits and cleverness as a criminal made his name famous and Lewis the Robber was soon known throughout this whole region.

I copy the following account of him: "In 1818 a band of brigands infested Pennsylvania, operating in all parts of the state. One of the most daring bands was commanded by a desperado, known as Robber Lewis. He was a daring fellow, but was never known to shed blood, although his followers—Connelly and Maguire—were ready at any time to take life. It seems Robber Lewis did not deserve all the commendatory reports in circulation about him. Many instances of kindness and a disposition to help the needy and distressed by contributing to their wants, characterized his career."

Lewis began his career in Pennsylvania by gathering together a counterfeiting band in Somerset county. He came over the mountains to Chambersburg, to buy suitable paper for bank bills from John Shryock, a paper manufacturer, but Shryock for some reason, declined to sell him any, Lewis believing that he suspected the use that was intended to be made of it. When Shryock turned his back to speak to a party, after refusing the paper, Lewis picked up a sample of the kind he wanted and went into Virginia and obtained it. Returning to Somerset they manufactured different bank notes and dividing up what they had made, started out to pass it, separating and going into different states, Lewis however remaining in this region.

Lewis, on a later occasion, erected a hut along the South Mountain, in Cumberland county, and with his gang struck off bills of various denominations, principally on the Philadelphia bank. He passed off a one hundred dollar bill on a Mr. Anderson, of Landisburg, another on a Mr. Geese, of Newville, both merchants, and passing through Strasburg, Roxbury and Fannettsburg, passed about one

thousand dollars of counterfeit bills. He traded horses at Burnt Cabins and gave counterfeit bills for boot money. When he reached Bedford he deposited fifteen hundred dollars in the bank and set out to "blow in" the balance. He began too freely to get rid of all his manufactured stuff and was jailed. He could easily have escaped, but his lawyers assured him of an acquittal and, as he did not want to lose the fifteen hundred dollars in bank, he stood trial. He was convicted and sent to the penitentiary in Philadelphia for ten years, but was pardoned at the end of a year. I relate this to show what an expert he was in manufacturing counterfeit money, the success with which he passed it and the ease with which presumably intelligent people were hoodwinked. From the names mentioned by Lewis he did not confine himself to "lifting Germany" but succeeded also in "throwing down" the wily Scotch Irishman as well.

Lewis combined with counterfeiting, as I have mentioned, that of highway robbing. His name was a terror in all the regions of the State in which he operated, and when darkness overtook a traveler on the highway carrying money, a dread possessed him lest Lewis might suddenly spring out in front of him and demand his money, for his whereabouts was always a mystery.

In 1845, a German, by name Simmons, was crossing the mountains from Bellefont to Lock Haven. It was a lonely road and the houses on it few and far between. He had about two hundred dollars on his person, night overtook him and visions of Lewis seized him, and he imagined that every clump of bushes might conceal the dreaded bandit. He became paralyzed with fear and concluded to stop at the first house he came to. He soon noticed a small hut in the woods, and on knocking at the door a handsome man opened it and he was cordially welcomed in. There were three other men inside the room. After a hearty supper he was invited to smoke with them around their open fireplace, blazing with logs. He became confidential and told how much money he carried and the dread he had of the desperado Lewis and his gang. The men smiled when he mentioned the bandit's name. After a good night's rest and a sumptuous breakfast, Simmons asked what he owed. His host replied, "Nothing sir, but you can inform your friends that you were the guest of Robber Lewis and his colleagues." The hut belonged to the bandits and was frequently occupied by them.

A number of incidents of this character, showing his kindness of heart and generosity, are related. These incidents were but bright spots in his character and threw a sort of glamor over his otherwise wild and lawless life.

One of the principal hiding places of Lewis was the cave I visited at Doubling Gap. At the present time the cave is filled up and there is not much to identify it beyond the shelving rocks, but in Lewis' day it was large enough to accommodate four persons. The few inhabitants in the Gap welcomed the arrival of Lewis. He was a genial, jolly, good natured fellow and fond of his cups. He entertained them at the little tavern in the Gap, just below the cave, and their drinking bouts lasted far into the night. The tavern keeper had a flag, which could be seen from the cave, and with it he would inform Lewis that the coast was clear or warn him of danger.

From this cave he was accustomed to make incursions into the Valley, for after committing some crime it was an easy matter for him to regain his hiding place. At one period he used to go to Newville and, under the disguise of a well-digger, frequented the

taverns to find out who were the richest men in that vicinity in order to rob them. He came to the conclusion that Capt. Sharpe, Mr. Sterrett and Mr. McKeehan were about the richest men in the neighborhood. He was told that Sharpe put his ready money into land, Sterrett put his into bonds, so he concluded to rob Mr. McKeehan, who was well advanced in years. This old gentleman was a fine type of Scotch Irish manhood that in earlier days was seen in the Valley. Large of frame and broad shouldered, with a benevolent, kind face and wearing, as was his custom, a ruffled shirt and knickerbockers with gold buckles, he was a striking figure and attracted attention. Lewis formed the plan of waylaying him as he rode home from church and the meeting as related by Lewis is interesting: "I meant to carry him into the woods, tie him and threaten him with violence until he told me where his treasure was lodged; on obtaining this information, my plan was to go to the house and alarm the family by making them believe I had just left the old man dying in the road about a mile off and that he had begged me to send every one of them to him directly. I concluded that the intelligence would occasion great distress and confusion, and that in their absence I might have time enough to rifle his chests and break open all his drawers."

"In pursuance of this premeditated scheme, I did meet the old man one Sunday afternoon as he was returning home from church but my heart failed me. I was so struck with his venerable form, his benevolent countenance, his republican simplicity of manners, and his patriarchal appearance, that I became confounded; my feet became riveted to the ground, my tongue motionless, my heart appalled, and my eyes fixed in amazement, so that I could not find courage to proceed or touch him with the finger of violence. On meeting him in the highway he rode on after bidding me good-day; when he passed by I looked back at him and said, 'what is the meaning of this?' O, honesty, there is sometimes a charm even in the external appearance sufficient to stay the hands of the robber himself; there is a majesty in virtue which often appeals vice itself, and strikes the guilty conscience with terror and dismay. I returned to the cave that evening without committing any depredation, and slept better than I had done for several nights before."

This escape of the venerable old grand-father, whom they all worshipped, from violence at the hands of the notorious robber was regarded in the McKeehan family as a direct intervention of Divine Providence. Riding up the road the old gentleman spied Lewis and divining his purpose, concluded that the robber meant to kill him or do him serious bodily harm. Being a sincere and devout believer in God, in prayer he committed himself to His protecting care. The incident proved, too, that all appreciation for the good and noble had not been entirely extinguished in the breast of Lewis.

With all his shrewdness and adroitness, Lewis did not always avoid the clutches of the law or escape looking out from behind the iron bars of a prison. But few jails held him any length of time as he would either break out or trick the jailor. He did this so frequently that he became famous as a jail-breaker.

He escaped from our old jail here in Chambersburg on one occasion. He attempted burglary in the lower part of Cumberland county and being intoxicated, was captured. On account of his reputation the jail in Carlisle was regarded not strong enough to hold him and he was sent to Fort Pennington, where it was supposed he would be secure.

He did not remain long in confinement here. The jailer forgot to lock and bar a door properly in his hurry to witness a fight going on in the street. The prisoners, by an ingenious contrivance, worked a loop around the key and succeeded in gaining possession of it; they then liberated Lewis, who had been locked in a separate cell. Lewis then took a hand and sprang the lock of the door leading into the yard and finally that of the gate opening into the street and, with four criminals effected his escape about two o'clock in the morning, undetected. His hobble became troublesome and they stopped in a pine thicket, half a mile from the town, to remove them. While engaged with an axe and cold chisel in the work, suddenly the violent ringing of bells burst on their ears. They knew that their escape had been discovered and the citizens were being aroused to go in pursuit. Lewis states that he laughed heartily at the thought of the disappointment and chagrin his escape would cause the wise citizens of Chambersburg. The next day he hid in a rye field and that night made his way to the cave at Doubling Gap.

There was one jail, however, out of which he could not break and one keeper whom he could not trick. The jail was mortality that confined his body and the keeper was death whom he could not trick. He yielded his body to the one, his life to the other and it happened in this way.

Lewis, Connelly and Maguire, a trio that had been associated together in many a crime, had captured a wagon load of goods near Bellefonte. The robbery was so bold that the whole country became excited and turned out to run down the outlaws. The robbers succeeded for several days in eluding their pursuers, but the chase was hot. Maguire was captured, Lewis and Connelly took to the hills.

The next afternoon, still fleeing from their pursuers, they came on a party shooting at mark. Probably to quiet suspicion, they stopped and joined in the sport. Suddenly a pursuing party appeared and recognizing Lewis and Connelly, called on them to surrender, stating that they would receive kind treatment. Connelly, who was a desperate and vicious fellow, ripped out an oath that before he would surrender he would blow them all to the place next to Hades and immediately opened fire. The party returned the fire. Then Lewis joined in without taking aim, in the hope of checking the pursuers and making his escape. At the next volley Lewis' right arm fell limp and helpless at his side, by a bullet. Connelly ran and was subsequently found concealed in a tree top with a wound through his groin. They were taken down the river in a canoe and on Sunday, the 3rd of July, landed near the Big Island, in Lycoming county. Here they were attended by three physicians and a minister. The physicians could not save Connelly's life and the minister failed to interest him in the subject of saving his soul and that night he died in gloomy sullessness. Lewis was tenderly removed to the jail at Bellefonte, as soon as his wound permitted. He would not allow his arm to be amputated and preferred to die rather than live without it. Gangrene set in and he died on the 13th of July, 1829, having finished his confession the day before.

So lived and died Lewis the Robber.

Tom—If you had the choice of kissing a pretty girl on the right or left cheek which would you do?

Dick—It would be hard to make a choice; but between the two I should probably find a way out of the dilemma.

What answer did the quartermaster make to the charge that he had fed the regiment for an entire week on nothing but sawdust?

Why, he said that he had always understood that sawdust was very fine board.

An exchange tells us that the proper method to keep apples in winter is to wrap them in old newspapers so as to exclude the air. The newspaper, however, must be one on which the subscription has been paid, otherwise dampness resulting from what is "dew" may cause the fruit to spoil.

A lady who had pe... home in an attractive... ated her control of her... erty by taking down... around the grounds... aren't beautiful," she... "and they make us... want everybody who... enjoy my green grass... ers.

The house stood on... and each day several... people passed and... sight of the well-kept... But in about a week... owner noticed that... the corner of the... worn and yellow. E... large proportion of the... passed had taken a... across the turf, savin... thereby. As the days... the unsightly yellow... grew larger. In a m... the grass was worn... and the soil at the... lawn was as hard and... a school playground... self-defence the own... place was obliged to... unsightly iron fence.

These people had b... on saving steps. We... to study mathematics... that a straight line is... est distance between... and each of the trespas... had taken the short r... the lawn, instead of... about one along the sid... saved two or three ste... caved had injured... erty of another. In... bit of economy result... the townspeople of... sure.

There are boys and... have a genius for savin... —their own trouble... for somebody else to d... and disagreeable tas... shift all responsibility... and little, upon the sh... other people. But if... ceed in saving trouble... to gain the strength w... from bearing burdens... are sure to lose the... other people into the... The Bible tells us tha... a "giving which increa... is just as true that the... ing which impoverish... we save labor or time... at the expense of oth... our seeming economy... terrible extravagance... we shall never be ab... good.

Knew His Tim... "A ragged boy abou... old," says a correspond... Detroit Free Press, "a... fence in front of an Ar... in, and just as I cam... mother came to the... called 'Moses' in a lo... The boy did not look... after a minute she call... ham?" He made no m... was asking him how fa... Greenville when she p... head and called Luke!... appear to hear and had... me that it was seven m... the mother raised her... higher and shouted 'M... "Your mother is call... I said, as he paid no at... "No, not me," he rep... "But who, then?"... "My brothers over in... She's called for Moses... Luke and Mark. She... Philetus, Jeremiah, J... Abel, and if they don't... yell out for Amarias, a... mean me, and I'll jump...

A gentleman bought... per and tendered in... silver piece. The news... man said: "I haven't the change... pay me as you pass alo... row. But suppose I shou... fore to-morrow. Oh, it wouldn't be a v... loss. Where did the hen bi... Jones? I don't see any... Why, Willie? I have... bitten by a hen. Mamma didn't you... Mr. Jones was dread... pecked? Why mamma... ny you look. Your f... red.

Henpecked—Emily, t... cuts aren't the kind th... Mrs. Henpecked (glan... ahead, Henry; go on. Henpecked—That I u... down in Cuba in the wa...